The Collegian

SAINT MARY'S COLLEGE

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TWENTY-SECOND YEAR

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A GREAT SOUL PASSES IN JUDGE DOOLING'S DEATH

We believe that no fitter eulogy could be given Judge Dooling than is here printed from an editorial in "The Sacramento Bee." Judge Dooling was an alumnus of Saint Mary's College and in accordance with the idea upon which this edition of The Collegian was printed, we hold this man as an example of the truly educated Catholic gentleman.

"In a bench distinguished by able men, Judge Maurice T. Dooling, of the United States District Court, whose death occurred today, was among the ablest, a man of the broadest sympathies and understanding and possessing a keen, alert and very brilliant judicial and legal mind.

"Yet with this brilliant mind, he also had a great heart, a heart that led him to temper justice with mercy, where mercy was deserved, or where it seemed most likely to serve alike the interests of society and the welfare of the offender brought before his bar for punishment.

"Judge Dooling was, however, righteously severe against those whom Theodore Roosevelt called "the malefactors of great wealth" and also against those who, by their actions, showed they were a continuous menace to society, men whose better natures had been completely atrophied by wrong-doing long and deliberately persisted in.

"But toward the first offender, his attitude was one of charity ad helpfulness—that of a father toward a refractory child.

"He had fine faith in the ability of the better instincts of human nature to assert their ascendancy if given a chance to exert themselves toward better living.

"In addition Judge Dooling was, a man of splendid courage and integrity. And the honesty of his soul was revealed in every moment of his daily living.

"He was also a master of the English language, many of his speeches being gems of the finest diction, sparkling with the glow of clear and incisive thinking and eloquence.

"And personally he was a most lovable character. "His death is a loss alike to the bench and to humanity."

BOOKS AND EDUCATION

Books, books, books. Little books, big books and medium sized books. Where do they all come from? Who writes them all? Do they instruct, explain or amuse? These are a few of the questions which enter into our minds whenever we pause for a moment to think of the tremendous number of volumes which find their graves upon the shelves of our public and private libraries. Think, just drop everything else from your mind, and think of all the books being published each year, of all the books which have been published during the last four centuries, all the pamphlets, magazines, and newspapers which have found light through the medium of enterprising publishers. We can see at a glance that all of this vast bulk of literature could not be summed up by one man during an average lifetime, no, nor during two lifetimes.

No one man could ever read one tenth of all that has been written, no sane man would try. Why? Because all books do not aid a man in attaining his end, do not assist him in his perilous journey over the rugged pathway of life, do not further his education. Now we have it! The ultimate end of books is education. In order to obtain a good education we must read only the good books. Most books never attain success or renown; only once in a great while is a book chosen from the maelstrom to be placed upon the shelf of fame and immortality. It is these works, which have stood the test of time, which have proven their worth, that we must grasp to our souls with hoops of steel. These are the books which we must cherish for they are our best friends. When everything looks blue, when it seems that your last friend has turned his back on you and you are all alone in the world, turn to these books, the children of mighty minded, and find there an open hearted welcome. They never tire of you, they are your loyal friends, tried and true.

Beating out the ordinary course of our humdrum existence we are apt to forget of the higher things of life, the things which bring us hours of quiet and profitable pleasure. We are satisfied with gilded tinsel when solid gold is within our grasp. Why do we waste our time in idle talk or unprofitable day-dreaming when we may communicate with the world's greatest minds?

It is necessary that we all seek education, for a furtherance of knowledge. In order to be able to cope with the sordid problems of our worldly existence it is imperative that we have some insight into human nature, some understanding of our fellow-man, and what is more important, a thorough knowledge of ourselves. Where, then, can we find a treasure house so overflowing with precious jewels as within the hallowed tomes of our universal writers. We need not hesitate in our answer for we realize as by intuition that here in the great books of the world, books which are the very essence of noble minds, are to be found priceless diamonds of the intellect, exquisite pearls of the soul. Here is education itself. The results of a meeting of our humble minds with the glorious minds of the immortal writers will be education, inspiration and sublimation.

From this little excursus let us draw a moral. In the days that are to come when we find that in our hours of leisure we are tempted to read worthless fiction or indulge in small talk let us remember that time wasted is never regained. Hours spent uselessly are hours hopelessly lost. Let us turn to our silent friends, our true friends and from them draw the best that is in life—education.

—LOUIS J. DA MASSA '25

AN EDUCATIONAL DILEMMA WHICH COLLEGE MEN FACE

Education has been defined by a supercilious self-made man, as that which we have left, after we have forgotten everything else we ever learned. A first glance at such a definition is apt to cause a smile, if not a boisterous laugh, but upon closer scrutiny we are prone to believe there was method in his madness. Great educators tell us that education is not gathering facts, and we may add, nor is it remembering them. So we may be educated and not have a store of mere knowledge. True, education is really that which we have left after we have forgotten much that was used as a means to bring about a refinement of our faculties.

Today such a definition would never stand even a partial consideration. Development of the practical sense in youth together with the progress of science, has brought about a standard which demands as evidence of education, facts and data of experience. The world demands practical knowledge and immediate results from the college graduate. Is it any wonder that the yearly registration in cultural courses is decreasing? Nor are we surprised to find graduates with a privilege of an A. B. after their name, despondent and regretful after attempting to secure positions. They plod their weary way seeking opportunity to use their education, only to be refused on the grounds of incompetency. They have enjoyed a vision of paradise and now must walk through the preparing flames of purgatory, because today there is not an accepted universal definition of education.

We have on the one hand a splendid ideal type of education fostered in our colleges, a system of training that will draw out of youth all that is good and noble. However, in the realm of commercial activity there is expected of education, training of another type. As long as there exists this double interpretation on the objects of colleges, we shall continue to mark time rather than advance in education. The world expects of us one thing, while we are taught to appreciate and strive for something better. Without reflection we know which is absolutely wrong. Yet, a compromise here would indicate an answer to the problem. Economical conditions today afford to thousands the privileges of college training and it is certain that a number will be found there who do not belong; who are never to succeed even with an education. Here seems the answer to the question whether education is an assurance to success. It certainly does not guarantee it, but to those who can turn knowledge into wisdom, it most assuredly is a means. This ability to correlate and transfer mere facts into wisdom is the power left, after we have forgotten everything else we learned.

AN EDUCATIONAL NUMBER

We have endeavored to make this issue of The Collegian an educational number. In other articles we have written upon different phases of education and educational work. We are prone, however, to too often consider the theoretical and practical sides and then not carry either into effect. And education is truly educational when we react to our ideas of what an education is. We might put this in other words by saying that the man who carries out all the legitimate obligations which come to him is educated. He may be depended upon to do his part.

Last year at this time, President Coolidge, by an official proclamation, set aside a specific time known as "National Educational Week." It was the expressed wish of the President that all the schools cooperate to make the observance of this week eminently fitting and practical. As a college which prides itself upon its educated men, it should be the aim of everyone interested in education to lend his efforts to the furtherance of the exalted purpose and influences of education.

As the policy of The Collegian is for a higher education and a greater Saint Mary's College, we have done no more than is our purpose in every issue. But we feel that we cannot overemphasize the importance and value of an education if we were to make every issue an educational number. Those who are materialistic still maintain that facts count and not truth. So we have tried to impress upon you that the formal part of a successful college training is a knowledge of history, science, language and literature, but the most important by-product is the cultivation of the instincts of a true gentleman.

and in my heart
Lie there what hidden woman's fear there will—
We'll have a swashing and a martial outside;
As many other mannish cowards have
That do outface it with their semblances.

—As You Like It

PHILIP FRENEAU, REVOLUTIONARY WAR POET AND SATIRIST

Freneau's great aim when he set out in life was to be a poet, to devote himself to poetry of the aesthetic type. He soon found, however, that people did not take to this kind of poetry. In 1775 he rose into prominence by the poems he wrote concerning the American Revolution. They were exceedingly popular, and were broadcasted throughout the country. His works on the War of 1812 received a like recognition. But when the Revolutionary War was over he turned again to his purely poetic dream, and found that such poetry was not desired at all. Satires and war poems were well received but these really poetic compositions did not please the ordinary American of his day.

In 1787, Freneau changed his ideal in life. His aim was no longer to devote himself to aesthetic poetry, but to become a man of action and politics. Henceforth, his poetry was merely the slave of this new ideal. As a consequence we do not find many of his great poems written after this time.

The first thing we notice about Freneau is that he was a most prolific writer of poetry. Whether an editor or a farmer, a journalist or seafarer, he was always writing. We find also that his poetry was greatly influenced and determined by events that took place in his life and in his surroundings. In college he writes "Clio-Whig" satires, the "History of the Prophet Jonah," "The Pyramids of Egypt," and various other poems which we can easily realize might be the themes chosen by a college student. We see him as an editor writing verses appropriate to the sentiment and talk of the day.

One of the principal parts of his work and that perhaps for which he is most known, is his war poetry. This varies greatly in character. Sometimes he treats most bitterly of the conduct of the English; for instance, in his poem called "The English Prison Ship." He had been taken by the British and put on a prison ship, where he endured great hardships. This was the occasion of his writing a poem full of bitter invective against the English. He describes in a vivid manner the sufferings the prisoners had to endure. You see the sight which he describes as you read that poem. It is written in iambic pentameter, a form of verse suited to rather serious or heroic themes. The verses are irregular.

In another class of his war poems he treats of battles, campaigns, and victories. His descriptions of naval encounters are especially fine. He was naturally fit for writing such poetry, because of his acquaintance with the sea. In these sea poems the action is rapidly and impressively put before you; one event follows in close succession upon another; our imagination is fascinated by the numerous pictures that are suggested. Not only do we get a picture of the scene, but we feel Freneau's own patriotic enthusiasm kindling in our breasts. In reference to this one author has even ventured to say that it was he who added the ocean to the domain of literature. Though perhaps not strictly true it may nevertheless give an idea of his ability to describe the ocean and sea battles.

A still larger portion of his war poems however have to do with a broader and more political aspect of the events of the war. Examples of this are his "American Independent," "George the Third's Soliloquy," "The Political Balance," "A Picture of the Times," and a poem entitled "On Sir Henry Clinton's Recall." In these he speaks of the political aspect of the times, the relative chances of America and Britain, and various other phases of the events of the day. We find this intermeddling with politics especially noticeable during his career as a journalist from 1781-1790. On the whole as far as the world of literature is concerned it was a bad thing for Freneau thus to change his aim in life, and make politics his greatest concern.

The death of great men who served the country well and of soldiers who died to protect her furnished many a theme for him. One of the most noted of this class is his poem entitled "To the Memory of the Brave Americans." These brave Americans are those who fought under General Green at Eutaw Springs in South Carolina in 1781. This production is dedicated to those who fell in battle. The opening stanza of this beautiful poem is full of poetic beauty:

> At Eutaw Springs the valiant died;
> Their limbs with dust covered o'er—
> Weep on, ye springs, your tearful tide;
> How many heroes are no more!

What a beautiful personification is contained in the third line of this quatrain. He tells the springs to weep on. As we see in spirit their soft bubbling flow how much we are reminded of tears. Then he claims our sympathy for these friends of America by telling of their bravery in battle and the heroic love by which they were animated. He ends the poem with these lines:

> Now rest in peace, our patriotic band;
> Thus far from nature's limit thrown,
> We trust they find a happier land,
> A brighter sunshine of their own.

Similar to this in theme are the praises he gave to certain great men who had helped the country in her hour of need, such as Colonel Laurens, General Joseph Reed, Benjamin Franklin, and George Washington.

Most of Freneau's bitter war poetry was satrical in character. He was very proficient in the art of satirizing and unhappy the man who was so unfortunate as to arouse his anger. He started his career in this line when he was in college. Two rival literary camps were formed; the Whigs and Cliosophians. The former was headed by Madison, Breckinridge, Bradford and Freneau. When the Well Meaning Club, a rival literary organization founded in 1765, became the Cliosophic Society, a year later, war broke out between the two societies. In the first onset, Freneau wrote several satires full of fire and invective, but like the work of all the others, not always refined or quotable. Later he adapted the best portions of this poem to answer an attack made by a person whom he calls McSwiggen. A few lines will give an idea of the virulent character of this satire:

> Devoted madman! what inspired thy rage,
> Who bade thy foolish muse with me engage?
> Against a windmill would'st thou try thy might,
> Against a giant would a pigmy fight?

More of his work in this line is connected directly or indirectly with the Revolutionary War. In a speech that should have been spoken by the King of the Island of Britain to his Parliament, Freneau represents him as saying:

> Our prospects at present most gloomy appear;
> Cornwallis returns with a flea in his ear,
> Sir Henry is sick of his station we know—
> And Amherst, though pressed is unwilling to go.

In this short quatrain he makes the King appear as discouraged and weak, Cornwallis as a man who is afraid of the least trouble, and the English generals as downcast.

But now let us turn to a more dignified portion of his work, his poetry on nature. These poems are noted above all for their simplicity, a quality most essential to poems of this kind. The principal productions of this nature are "To a Caty-did," "The Wild Honey Suckle," and "To a Honey Bee." In each of these poems he speaks familiarly to those various creatures. In the first he sympathizes with the Caty-did because she will have to die soon. He speaks words of consolation to the little insect telling her that nature will give her care. In the poem called "The Wild Honey Suckle" he talks to this plant telling it that it will not be hurt in its secure retreat. He says it was made white and beautiful by nature, guarded by the shade, refreshed with soft murmuring waters, and spends its days in repose. Then he grieves over the future doom of those charms which he beholds. The poem "To a Honey Bee," was occasioned by one of these little creatures coming to his glass of wine. Freneau welcomed it and told it to enjoy a drink. The bee was taking a rather deep draught, so he cautioned it not to be too bold. But the warning was not heeded, and the bee fell into the wine. Then Freneau said:

> Go, take your seat in Charon's boat,
> We'll tell the hive you died afloat.

In justice to Freneau it is necessary to remark that he is to be viewed in the background of his own time. He had more difficult circumstances under which to labor than most poets. The people of America were practical. How could they delight in exquisite poetry, something that was beyond them to appreciate. War and doing were the order of the day, and the poet was not to be cared for, unless he wrote about those subjects which concerned their favorite aspirations and hopes. Amidst a people that would not applaud him, who did not appreciate his work, who gave him scarcely any encouragement, can we honestly think that his poetry was not affected for the worse by such an attitude?

Freneau may not be the world poet, but his work deserves praise. He was a great poet, the greatest America had during her glorious revolution. He put the account of some of its greatest events into song. By his fiery words he sustained his countrymen, so that we can truly say that he is the poet of the American Revolution. —SCHOLASTIC ALFRED '28

EDUCATION AND PERSONALITY

The question of modern educational reform has been the most popular and intensive subject of discussion during the last few years. From coast to coast of our own country it has been discussed, debated and experimented with until the average person has become dizzy with the increasing number of contradictory theories and reforms pertaining to the subject of education. In European foreign institutions of learning, there has been a corresponding disturbance. This foreign fever for educational reform has been pursued in a less rigorous and radical manner, however, those countries all the while carefully studying their young pedagogical rivals in the United States.

The subject of educational reform, however, may be discussed, debated and written upon forever, and still there will always apparently be room for further improvement. This seeming inconsistency comes from the fact that modern education has not been satisfactory in satisfying the wants and the needs of the present generation. And it has not been satisfactory, because it has failed to sound the vital keynote of its purpose, and has failed to touch the hidden spring which heals all ills.

Two views still prevail with regard to education. First; that education is looked upon as a liberal training in the cultured and the artistic things of life. Second: that education is sought merely for a utilitarian purpose.

On the one side is the liberal point of view, of medieval origin, and in many respects still smacking of some of the relative obsoleteness of that so-called golden age. The other, the utilitarian point of view, carries with it an unhealthy freshness and fragrance of the present economic and industrial civilization; a persisting force which declines to become static, but which is constantly pushing out for new fields to conquer.

Both views, in themselves, are not complete. It takes the one to round out the other, and it is this rounded-out product that should be the ideal of education today.

Unfortunately, however, education is not the end of a person's strivings; it is only a means to the end. That end is happiness, happiness we obtain from social contact, which is a stepping stone to future happiness. ———— Now, education which does not develop or awaken personality in people, is a failure, no matter how well balanced, or how unevenly balanced it may be. But it is not a failure in itself—— it is a failure only in so far as the person is concerned. If on the other hand, education be unbalanced, either on the one side, or on the other, but at the same time, is the means of developing personality in its subtle way, it is a success.

After all, what happiness and success is there for the college graduate who is a social failure, an object of social scorn and dislike? Very rarely can he succeed because he lacks the aggressiveness and personality to exert his forces. No one seems to want him. True, he may have been an excellent student during his undergraduate period of study, and may have acquired an exhaustive and thorough knowledge of his particular field, but if that is all, it would be just as well for him if he had not gone to college.

Primarily we find that education is nothing more than a rounding out of a person's mental apparatus, a broadening of vision and an adaptation of principles of truth which will enable one to enjoy life as it comes. But if one is shunned, continually, he will sooner or later develop the inferiority complex, and there is nothing more disgusting, more disheartening and more unhappy, than to think that one is inferior in social standing.

And so education that does not develop personality, or does not kindle the spark of personality, is useless. And since not all persons have distinctive potential personalities, there will always be that body of people who are agitating for educational reform, because education has done nothing for them. They lack personality, they are failures in society, hence they blame it on the educational methods of the day. But for them, no degree of educational reform will overcome this weakness. It is a task for the students themselves.

Students must be informed that they are entering their college career, not to have a wild time; not to become parlor dandies; and not to become cut-and-dried professional or business men, but to develop character and personality as well. Once they have this in mind they will find no trouble in becoming a success in any walk of life because they will have that powerful driving force of personality and assertion pushing them always onward.

Until this understanding has been reached, we shall continue to read the educational propaganda and "clap-trap" that has so recently flooded the literary field, and we shall continue to worry about our system of education, and continue to be dizzy with increased reforms. And, after all, of what good is a dizzy man, much less, a dizzy nation? —GEORGE PALMER '26

A. P. G. U. HOLDS PRELIMINARY DEBATE

Following its decision to enter the debating league with Santa Clara, the College of the Pacific, and Stanford University, the A. P. G. U. society held a meeting, at which teams were selected to provide preliminary tryouts on the question Resolved: "That the United States Constitution should be amended to require a National Referendum for a declaration of war in all cases, save in case of a formal Declaration of War against our nation or actual attack." The members were divided into three teams and those upholding the affirmatives on the first team were Messrs. Rice, Hinkel and Roberts; those on the negative side were Messrs. Rosario and Martin. On the second team Messrs. Wynne, Funk and Murray upheld the affirmative; while on the negative side were Messrs. Marciniak, Palmer and Pometta. The final team consisted of Messrs. Carroll, Cunningham and Westlake on the affirmative and Messrs. Bill, Driscoll and DaMassa on the negative.

The teams were evenly matched and the material that was presented showed that a genuine interest in debating exists among the A. P. G. U. members. While the Affirmatives were victorious in two of the three contests, the members on the negative side showed that they were building and compiling material for their coming debate with Stanford. The decisions were rendered by a guest of the evening, Mr. O'Neill, and also by an honorary member, Mr. Silva, and the Dictator, Mr. Copp. Mr. McInnis, who has been selected to coach the debating teams acted as chairman, and he expressed himself as well pleased with the work of the men. As President Marciniak remarked in closing the meeting, it was gratifying to note the earnestness with which the members entered their work, and he felt confident that the society would bring more glory to Saint Mary's in the coming battle of words.

It looks as though there may be some fun amongst the colleges of the football conferences on the coast this year. The latest has it that Montana, Idaho, Oregon Aggies and Washington gave their approval to U. S. C.'s use of certain Frosh on their Freshman team. Four colleges voted against U. S. C. Trouble?

A. P. G. U. INITIATES TWELVE MEMBERS

On Saturday evening, October 25, the A. P. G. U. brought into its fold twelve new members. President Marciniak conducted the initiation, which for several years has been ignored. The initiation was a success from every viewpoint; it was impressive and dignified, and struck at the hearts of the new men, as they went through the mysterious rites of the society. The men sensed the responsibility that was given them as members of this society to foster the work at St. Mary's and to remember always that they are members of a strong fraternal society eager to promote ideas for the good of their Alma Mater. As was evident on the night of the initiation, a new spirit has sprung up among the men now members. This spirit will spread, for the A. P. G. U. has outlined a program which will bring new men into the ranks.

After the ritual ceremonies the old members joined with the initiated in a supper served under the guidance of Mr. McInnis. Everyone was happy and between courses of delicious eatables, speeches from the Moderator Mr. Hagerty, and from the members livened up the evening. So as to round off an eventful and joyful night a few of the boys sang songs and recited poems, and the ceremonies and banquet were brought to a close by "Here's a Song to Old St. Mary's.

MR. RADIO MAN

Radio M-A-R-K-O, Saint Mary's College, Oakland, California. Ladies and gentlemen, last minute report from Brother Ralph, Prefect, will come through in two minutes. Scrotch! Scratch! Brother Ralph announces that a nation wide search is being made to discover the crook who so unceremoniously relieved Mr. Marko of the College's radio. Mr. Radio Man told Mr. Marko that Brother Ralph had sent him down for the radio and Mr. Marko helped him unhook what few wires there were. As yet no trace has been found of the stolen radio. We thank you. Scratch!

Radio M-A-R-K-O, Saint Mary's College, Oakland, California.

SAINT MARY'S MEN PARTICIPATE IN SACRED HEART RALLY

The students of Sacred Heart held an enthusiastic pep rally before their big game with Saint Ignatius on Friday, Oct. 24. A public rally was held the night before and a large number attended. The meeting of the student body included everyone in the school so that under the yell leaders and President of the Student Body, Lenares, a very spirited rally was held. After going through the yells various speakers were called upon to instill "fight" into the fighting Irishman" as one of the orators said. Six Saint Mary's men gave short talks. Edward Moran, an alumnus from last year told the Sacred Heart boys how the Saint Mary's Varsity had been so successful the last two years. R. Arata, D. Wynne, O. Sisemore, A. Westlake, E. Hinkel and Strader were the other members of the Saint Mary's student body who spoke. E. Hinkel took this time to thank the students of Sacred Heart for their help in selling tickets for the watch raffle. Brother George and Brother Thomas closed the rally with words of assurance to the team as to the support of the student body.

VARSITY MEN ARRESTED

Taking advantage of the smooth concrete highway that runs through the city of Mayfield, three St. Mary's star football players were stopped in their small roadster on Saturday, October 25, by the official traffic officer of that city, and asked to appear before the Justice of the Peace for breaking the speed limit.

It is understood from competent authority, that the lives of thousands of pedestrians were endangered as the small roadster dodged, skidded, and squirmed through the heavy traffic. It was probably a blessing that the good officer stopped our heroes before a disastrous accident occurred.

The kind-hearted Justice of the Peace realized that the young students were not accustomed to the traffic laws of large cities and withdrew the usual fine.

TEN ROOTERS SEE VARSITY OFF TO PORTLAND

After yell leader Kardoza had taken the trouble to go around to every class in the afternoon and announce that a little "send off" rally would be given the Varsity at the Sixteenth Street Station in the evening, about ten men showed up. Kardoza must feel rather ashamed to think that he asked some of you. Don't worry. He won't bother you hereafter. Those ten made more noise than the rest of the student body could have anyhow.

GRAPHICAL REPRESENTATION OF STUDENTS' GRADES AN INCENTIVE TO WORK

A source of joy to those who have received the best marks this quarter, and a source of pain to those who have received the lowest, is the graphical chart showing the relative grades of the students at a mere glance. This method of posting grades was started last year in the High School, and proved to be a great incentive for work. No doubt the same will hold true in College—watch and see the red line, indicating the grades for next quarter, rise above the black one.

The following students have received the honors of having highest standing: Freshmen—William Keller, Brother Alfred (scholastic) F. Boland and E. Swallow; Sophmores—Ray Keegan and James McAllister; Juniors—Brother James (scholastic). Seniors—J. Roberts.

HIGH SCHOOL PAPER HAS NOT YET MATERIALIZED

For some time the upper classmen of the High School have been lending their efforts toward the publication of a paper. For the present this intention has been dismissed for various reasons. But their hopes of ultimate success have not by any means been given up, and we hope that they will renew their efforts in the near future.

Perhaps the greatest source of censorship of the Collegian comes from the High School namely because some of the students believe that it is not sufficiently represented. True this may be, but the primary aim of the Collegian is not that of a news paper. Nevertheless it aims to satisfy every department as far as possible, and if the High School wishes better representation we ask that the students hand in material.

HIGH SCHOOL NOTES

Much interest has been manifested in the first publication of the "IDENTICAL" representing the first Hi. Sec. B. B. Martin its editor, believes in running close competition with Sec. A. which is represented by the "ORIGINAL". This contest started last year and it certainly shows good spirit.

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Sports

FELIX CUNNINGHAM GERALD MARTIN

SAINTS WIN FROM OLYMPIC CLUB

The Olympic Club gridders were unequal to the task of holding the Saint Mary's Varsity on October 26 last, and hence were sent down to defeat to the tune of 20 to 7. The Olympic Club line offered but little opposition to the Saints' attack, off tackle plays being used to great advantage for good gains, and only a few fumbles at critical moments kept the Collegians from going over for at least two more touchdowns.

In the first and last periods only were the clubmen able to show any real dash, and even at these times their play was not such as to enable them to cross the Varsity goal line by dint of their own work.

The first quarter ended without a score on either side. But in the beginning of the second period Saint Mary's opened up, and Underhill ripped off thirty yards on his first attempt, putting the Saints within scoring range. A straight line attack by Underhill and Strader put the ball across, Strader scoring the touchdown. Hungerford kicked goal, and the scoring for the half was over.

The Saints wasted no time in getting started when the third period began. After King had returned the Olympic kickoff to his own 31 yard line, the Saints bucked for downs once, and then Underhill went whirling off tackle for 57 yards and a touchdown in the prettiest play of the game. Saint Mary's continued the attack throughout the period, the quarter finding a steady advance of three first downs which left the Saints with the ball on the Olympic one yard line when the gun sounded.

Here the Olympics held and a score was averted for a time. After Patrick had punted out of danger the Olympic safety man fumbled Rooney's return, and Paul Hungerford picked the ball up and ran 47 yards to the Clubmen's 5 yard line before he could be downed. A 5 yard penalty on the Club and three tries at the line saw the Saints score their final touchdown. Underhill went over and Hungerford place kicked the goal.

Eisan gave the Olympic Club supporters a thrill toward the end of the game when he returned one of Rooney's punts 60 yards through a broken field for the Club's only score of the game. Borgess kicked goal.

Underhill's long runs, and Strader's smashing attack featured the play of the Saints, while Heinie Weed and Jack Patrick did the stellar performing for the Club.

Punts and Passes

The Varsity returned from Portland, claiming that it had wonderful trip into the Northland. Saint Mary's teams, due to their indomitable fighting spirit and gentlemanly conduct, are never at a loss for friends up there, and their coming is ever a source of rejoicing to the Portland football fans.

Captain Red Strader continued his wonderful work in both the Olympic and Multnomah games. Red is easily the best full back on the Pacific Coast, and there are few who can equal him in the whole country. It is certain that the Saint Mary's team can depend on him for yards at any time.

Sam Dutart had a most congenial trip to Portland. And the only feature which had a marring effect was the fact that he spoiled his low cut patent-leathers getting through the mud to the players on the field. But the main thing is this: Sam got there.

Bookie Harrington, the Phoenix star was finally induced to come out for football. Bookie went along to Eureka with the Reserves, and lost all sign of his habitual geniality while he tore through the Eureka line and inflicted punishment on all sides. Bookie would make a wonderful football player, and if it were not for his transcendant baseball ability we would like nothing better than to see him out for the Varsity.

VARSITY DEFEATS MULTONOMAH CLUB 14 TO 0

Though unable, on account of the wet field to take advantage of their greatest asset, speed, the Saint Mary's Varsity displayed by far the fastest and most versatile attack seen on a Northern field this season when they won from the powerful Multnomah Club eleven 14 to 0. The sawdust coated arena was soaked with incessant rains, making it heavy and very unadaptable to fast football work.

The Saints outplayed their more experienced but heavier opponents in every branch of the game. They resorted to forward passes infrequently, but kept the clubmen constantly in fear of the aerial barrage whille they crashed off tackle, bucked center, or circled the ends in monotonous repetition.

Red Strader ripped the Multnomah line for gains of from 5 to 20 yards at a crash, being almost a team by himself. His total gain from scrimmage was 123 yards. Ducky Grant skirted the ends and cut back off tackle for 119 yards all told.

Multnomah made only one first down from scrimmage during the entire contest. And all that saved the clubmen from a worse beating was the slow field, bad weather and the fine punting of Hugh King, the fleet halfback of the Winged M eleven.

The northern team was on the defensive more than 95 per cent of the duration of the game, and never once did they get the ball within striking distance of the Saint Mary's goal, or even in the Saints' territory for that matter. The Varsity scored within the first three minutes of play. Grant passed to Underhill for 11 yards, and in three terrific thrusts at the center of the line Strader punched through for the touchdown. Hungerford failed to kick goal.

After the clubmen kicked off to the Saints' 20 yard line, Grant ripped around right end for a 40 yard gain. The Club held for three downs, and Grant punted to their 20 yard line. Multnomah lost ten yards on an attempted line buck, and when King went to kick from behind his own goal line a half dozen mad Irishmen broke through and smeared him for a safety and an additional two points. The rest of the quarter passed without further scoring but with the ball in Saint Mary's possession practically all the time. Grant made another brilliant end run of 34 yards, and Strader tore off regular and consistent gains of from 5 to 7 yards. Several times the Saints were pressing close to the club goal when a back would slip in the shifting underfooting, or the wet ball would be juggled long enough for the clubmen to prevent a score.

No score was put over in the third quarter. But toward the end of this period Rooney, who had replaced Grant, ran back a punt 25 yards in the cleverest exhibition of this specialty seen in the north this year. The slashing attack on the Club line by Strader, with Underhill and Rooney alternating a few end runs and reverse plays, drove the ball over for another touchdown. But the score was disallowed when the Referee brought the ball back and penalized the Saints 15 yards for holding.

The Collegians were not to be denied, however, for after Multnomah had gained the ball on downs, Underhill intercepted a despairing pass and dashed back to the Club ten yard line. Strader again smashed through the center of the line in three bruising plunges for the final touchdown. Hungerford again failed to kick goal, and the game ended a minute later with the ball in Saint Mary's possession in midfield.

("Keep Your Eye on the Saints)

Jimmie Underhill nas hit his stride. He was the star in the Olympic Club game, making one sensational run for sixty yards and a touchdown in what was the most spectacular play of the game. And again at Portland Jimmie made many long gains, and in his inimitable way showed the Clubmen that he was in the game every minute.

Coach Slip Madigan appeared on the Multnomah field bedecked in a pair of white trou. And straightway three jovial inebriates, who were in the stands just above the Saint Mary's bench, mistook him for the yell leader and asked that a cheer be given in honor of Homer Hicks. Better be a little careful after this, Slip.

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Sports

ALBERT FARRELL

SAINTS DOWN U. S. C.

Saint Mary's Varsity invaded the Southland last Saturday and came back to Oakland Sunday night with U. S. C.'s scalp hanging from its belt. That is just the reason that eleven determined men went down there but the Trojans were not aware of this and consequently came out on the low side of a 14 to 10 score. The Saints played hard, consistent football throughout and by this victory have established themselves as one of the best squads on the Coast, which some people are slow in realizing. About three hundred ardent rooters helped the squad along.

The Trojans were penalized time after time when they were in advantageous positions and from all accounts should have been penalized more. They were penalized six times and Saint Mary's five.

U. S. C. began the game like it meant business. On the first play a Trojan got away with an eighty yard run for a touch down. The Saints were determined however, and the crowd which had looked for a runaway after that first play soon was sitting on the edge of the seats again. Early in the second quarter the Saints began an offensive drive which gave them their first score. A penalty, and four plays saw Strader dive over the line to tie the count. Hawkins made the score 10 to 7 a few minutes later when he kicked a field goal from his 20 yard line.

In the third period the Saints were enabled to make their second touchdown by a poor kick which went out of bounds. The passing game which worked so successfully against the Agnetians was let out of the bag and the fun began. A pass, Grant to Underhill made it first down on U. S. C.'s 19 yard line. Three line plunges netted six yards more and then from punt formation on the fourth down, Grant hurled a pass straight into the arms of O'Rourke who was waiting on the goal line. Not a Trojan was near him. Hungerford kicked a goal again.

From this point to the end, the Saints' defense worked to perfection. The powerful Trojan's offense was stopped time after time when it looked as though they were going to score. Once more the Saints got possession of the ball and were playing on U. S. C.'s ten yard line, but a pass was intercepted and the Southerners began another march toward their goal. The whistle blew before they could carry the ball over and the Saints walked off the field grinning happily.

We shall have to mention the outstanding stars of the game but every one who played did his work superbly. Grant and Rooney both kicked over the safeties head at a critical moment and gave the Saints a chance to score. Grant's passes were as accurate as ever, Big Pat O'Rourke slipped past all the Trojans and hooked a pass for the second score and not a man saw him running toward the corner of the field. Paul Hungerford kicked the two field goals which enabled the Saints to win as time and time again the Trojans were in a position to kick a field goal but it would have done them no good. They needed more than three points to tie or win. Paul also made some good tackles. The ever-steady Red Strader pushed the big Trojans all over the field and played his usual defensive game.

Such men and such a tean cannot be beaten.

MR. ROSBOROUGH SPEAKS TO STUDENTS ON "NAVY DAY."

Mr. Rosborough, former postmaster of Oakland, gave a very interesting talk to the Student Body on "Navy Day." He gave a short outline of the history of our navy and then read a paper especially printed by the navy department. Mr. Rosborough received degrees from both Stanford and California and has been active in dramatic circles in Oakland.

Subscribe for the Collegian

HIGH SCHOOL LOSES TO BERKELEY 7 TO 0

In a game which was a veritable fight every minute, and with the breaks going consistetly against them, the Saint Mary's Preps went down to defeat at the hands of Berkeley High, 7 to 0.

At the start of the game the Prep safety man dropped a punt and Berkeley recovered. Berkeley was held for downs and punted to the Preps' twenty yard line. Then started a drive to Berkeley's twenty yard line, and here the Preps were held. The ball see-sawed back and forth around midfield until the third quarter, with both teams fighting hard and neither being able to make appreciable gains against the other. In the third period, however, Berkeley completed a long forward pass and the ball was carried twenty yards and over the line for the only score of the game.

The Preps, who were slated to lose by a large score, played as a unit and outfought their heavier opponents at every stage of the game. They made twice as many first downs and completed twice as many passes as did Berkeley, but it was a day on which fate had decreed against them.

Shimizu, playing his first game of the season as guard, featured by breaking up play after play.

With two minutes left to play in the fourth period Saint Mary's opened up with a forward passing attack which netted them ninety yards but the whistle blew before the ball could be placed over the goal line.

The Prep team has been developing remarkably well during the past few weeks, and is now able to give any of them a battle. Coach Andrews is to be commended, for he has done wonders with a lot of raw material.

The true overcoming is not in shaping outward things to suit our will, but in living out our life patiently, trustfully, and kindly, through whatever the the outward things may do.

RESERVES LOSE TO CALIFORNIA FROSH

On the morning of Saturday, Oct. 24th, the Saint Mary's Reserves journeyed to California Field for a little fracas with the powerful California Freshman team. The well known California hoodoo followed the Reserves throughout the game which ended 19 to 13 in favor of the Frosh. The game was replete with thrills and from this standpoint outshone many varsity games.

Unable to get started, the score at the end of the first half stood 13 to 0 against the Reserves. The talk between halves by coach Madigan, however, produced rather startling results and the team came back with the will to win. In less than one quarter, two touchdowns were scored; "Flash" Lawless carried the ball across the line on both occasions. From this time on, the Reserves continued to threaten the California goal line, carrying the ball within the ten yard line no less than three times. Fortune seemed against them for on each occasion ill luck thwarted their attempts. Finally in the closing moments of the game, a California lineman intercepted a forward pass and ran ninety yards to a touchdown. The game ended shortly after this "break."

Considering the strength of the California Freshmen, the Reserves are to be commended upon their splendid fight. The whole team played exceptionally well. With all due respect to the other members of the team it must be conceded that little Bob Gannon was the star of the game. The diminutive halfback literally ran the Frosh off their feet, time after time breaking away for long runs. Others who did stellar work in the game were Packer, Collins, Mallen, and Knowles. O'Grady, O'Brien and Lawless also played very well.

Abbie: "What insect lives on the least food?"

Leo: "The moth. It eats holes."

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On and Off the Campus

HERBERT COPP

VARSITY FOOTBALL BANQUET

The A. P. G. U. was not satisfied with confining itself to debating. As has been the custom for the past two years, the Society resolved to tender a banquet to the Varsity Football Team on November 26, the day previous to our big game with Santa Clara. The report of the dictator on the banquet was read at the last meeting and the society unanimously decided to hold it at the Hotel Oakland. This year the Varsity has performed beyond expectations and because of the enthusiasm shown among the members of the society and among the College men at large, it is expected that the coming banquet will be attended by several hundred students and members of the Alumni. The student body is urged to support this banquet as it will show the Varsity—who are to be the guests of honor—that we are behind them to a man, in all activities and demonstrations. It will also prove to the "Old Grads" who will be there in large numbers, that their places here at Saint Mary's have been amply filled both in quantity and quality, and that the traditions which they built up and treasured so, are today, held just as sacred and dear.

FUTURE OF THE STUDENT STORE LOOKS PROMISING

F. Macdonald, R. Marko and V. Breslin, believe in keeping things up-to-date. Within the past week they have installed an iceless cabinet to do away with the possibility of selling salted ice instead of ice cream. A high grade cash register has also been installed which almost arouses the suspicion that they are reaping huge profits. But we suppose that they are doing this for no ignoble cause and that they will remain free from the taint of extortion. However, the above mentioned are to be commended on the effort they have made in making the store a paying proposition. Within the last two years the sales have increased over eight hundred percent and with the new supply of stock which is growing weekly we note a corresponding increase in business.

SACRAMENTO COLLEGE DEDICATED

Brother Joseph, Provincial, and Brother Gregory were in Sacramento during the past week assisting Brother Vallessian to prepare for the dedication of the new Sacramento Christian Brother's College. No one who heard Bishop Keane at last year's Commencement will forget the remark which he dropped to the effect that Sacramento would soon have a college far superior to Saint Mary's. A visitor to the Sacramento College might think that there was a germ of truth in his statement. For the present there is, but out of the ruins of this old "brick pile" the new Saint Mary's will bloom forth and overshadow all its rivals, we hope.

RESERVATION BLANKS FOR BIG GAME GIVEN OUT

Mr. LeFevre has issued a call for help in selling tickets for the Santa Clara-Saint Mary's game on Thanksgiving Day. Saint Mary's is to have full charge of the game this year. To help in the sale of tickets, Mr. LeFevre has had reservation blanks printed and four handed out to each student in the college. These blanks are merely feelers for the sale of tickets but those that reserve seats by this means are sure to get better seats. The cooperation of every man in the student body is needed to sell the tickets. Get busy now. Don't wait until the day of the game to try and get rid of them. Three prizes of ten, five and two and a half dollars will be given to those who sell the most tickets. That seems to be plenty of encouragement for at least an attempt to show your selling ability.

THE HEAVY BRIGADE TURNED BACK

According to the "New Student," the K. K. K., after a meeting near the Princeton campus, decided to search the university village for candidates. In some way the students of Princeton heard the news. The "Daily Princetonian" says, "Undergraduates poured into the street at the first sign of the hooded order. A long line of cars carrying Kings, Kleagles and Knights found the going rough. Blocked by some 800 students, car after car tooted vainly in an effort to pierce the stalwart defense of undergraduates who divested some of their robes, barred others from advancing, and caused such a hubbub that the Princeton police force was summoned to the aid of the Invisibile Empire." Exit K. K. K.

BROTHER LEO NOW IN SWITZERLAND

Brother Leo has lost none of his humor while traveling on the Continent. Even Mr. Woener's Fatherland did not dampen his wit. He is now in Switzerland according to his last letter and he also mentioned something to the fact that members of the League of Nations sent their personal greetings to our Professor of Logic.

DELBERT MAY TAKES CHARGE OF THE SWIMMING TANK

Brother Gregory has appointed Delbert May guardian of the swimming tank for the remainder of the term. Del is a member of the Senior Class and was forced to give up football on account of an injured shoulder which he received during practice this year. He will see that none of the rules are violated and shall be in full charge of the tank. Del announces that the pool shall be open during the following times:

Mon., Tues., Thurs. and Fri. from 3 to 4:30 p. m.

Wed. and Sat. from 2 to 4:30 p. m.

Sundays and Holidays from 9:30 to 11 a. m.

"CROOKED MEN."

Gerald Martin has written a very promising sketch in connection with the drama course. Mr. Martin being a law student is naturally interested in law, and he has embodied in a one act play entitled, "Crooked Men", the idea that not all men in the law game are crooked. His play has also stood the test of a successful presentation and we are expecting even greater results in the future. If the precedent set by Martin is followed out by the other men in the drama course we will no doubt have a flood of plays that will be well worthy of presentation.

Patronize Collegian Advertisers.

"GOAT" ACTIVE IN BIG "M" INITIATION

The Big "M" society held its first initiation on Wednesday evening, October 22. Five new members were brought into the society, T. Farrell, A. Farrell, M. Biggs, R. King and J. Roberts. A. Farrell received his letter last year for basketball and the other four for baseball. The initiation was carried off competently by the initiatory committee.

After the initiation the new members were introduced most formally to the old members. They were struck with the cordiality shown them by their teammates. Following this impressionistic scene, all congregated in the training room where a light dinner was served. After the dinner, Brother Gregory explained in a few words how the faculty felt toward the Big "M" Society. Brother Agnon and Mr. Hagerty seconded Brother Gregory by short speeches. After calling on the new members and a few of the old, the evening's program ended with the College Song.

YES! SHEIKS THERE ARE

As usual on the football trips, some one or two of the squad have to be the "goat" at some trick or other. We pass all honors to Sheiks Underhill and King on the Portland trip. The peculiar part about this incident is that both men seem to have quite a following of the fairer sex in the bay region, not to mention Napa and Modesto. But let's on with the story. Our two heroes stepped off the train Friday morning and (as usual) immediately headed for a restaurant. It so happened that there were two young ladies who were acting as waitresses in this particular place and Messrs. Underhill and King proceeded to "kid them along" in their every day sheiky style. Curtain.

Second act: Our heroes have left and Mr. Madigan walks in and overhears the following remark from one of the young ladies, "Say, who were those two eggs wearing cords that just went out?"

"Oh, a couple of them tough loggers from up the river, I suppose," replied the other.

Mr. Madigan spills his soup.

FROSH PLAN DANCE

Providing the Faculty Committee gives its consent, the Freshman Class plan to give a dance about a week after the Santa Clara game. A committee was appointed to make all arrangemets as soon as it received the report of the Faculty. Those on the committee are: Donovan, Ormes, Collins, Williams and Maloney. At the last meeting it was suggested that the dance be held at the Hotel Oakland.

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Books

LOUIS DA MASSA

OUR LADY BOOK
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Probably this is one of the first prayer books ever reviewed in The Collegian and to help us in our consideration of this little dedication to Our Lady, so beautiful is it, that it is indeed an honor to review it here. Prayer books are prayer books as a general rule. Read one and you have read them all, but Father Lasance's "Our Lady Book" is a gem. The purpose of this book is "to cultivate a tender and practical devotion to our Lady" and to me, never was a purpose more fulfilled.

The book is written in a simple, interesting, scholarly style. In honor of the Most Blessed ever Virgin, it gives a complete story of her life. Beginning with her birth, every important incident of her life is brought out up until the time of her death in a most pleasing manner. Told simply and in story like form, it is completely in accordance with the life of Mary, as the spiritual tone is never lost.

"Our Lady Book" is a neatly bound little volume, containing some seven hundred pages and is well illustrated with pictures of Our Lady. It contains everything that can be found in the ordinary prayer book together with splendid prayers and readings in honor of Mary. Father Lasance says, "The purpose of the present volume is to cultivate among the faithful a tender and practical devotion to Our Lady, which consists, ... finally, in having recourse to her goodness and in the power of her intercession at the throne of Divine Mercy." As I said before, he has fulfilled his purpose and cannot be given too much praise for this beautiful little volume.

THE WORLD STRUGGLE FOR OIL
(Translated from the French of)
Pierre l'Espagnol de La Tramerye.
By C. LEONARD LEESE
New York. Alfred A. Knopf
Copyright 1924

"Who has Oil has Empire"—and taken from such a point of view, this new and exhaustive book examines the future of all International Relations in terms of oil monopoly. It carefully outlines the history of oil, its origin and discovery, and discusses the economic supremacy which oil holds over coal.

The founding of the Standard Oil Company, its history, and rivalry with the later and more energetic Royal Dutch-Shell, all form an interesting chapter which is delightfully written and full of subtleties.

Following in outline fashion, the author then discusses the struggle between the world powers prior to the war, for supremacy in oil. He touches on the results of the war in the forcing of Germany from the field of rivalry and the permanent establishment of the Standard's only rival, the Royal Dutch-Shell, in the United States, to compete with the former company.

The struggle for the oil resouces of the world as exhibited in the San Remo Agreement and finally the slowly emerging supremacy of Great Britain to the foremost place in the world of oil, all lend color and light as to some facts which we in the United States never hear.

Written from a French point of view the book appears to be a silent admiration for the skill and energetic ability displayed by the Royal Dutch-Shell under the leadership of Henry Deterding, "the Napoleon of Oil." I say silent admiration but at the same time I mean that while reading between the lines one is led to believe that the French outwardly despise this phenomenal rise of the British to the supreme heights of the Oil Monopoly. This is only natural when it is considered that in the future France will depend almost wholly upon Great Britain for her supply of oil, and that in this economic dependence, France will be forced more or less to obey the whims of the "mistress of the seas."

Another point which seems to have been very subtly developed is the fact that although at the Washington conference, Great Britain nominlly recognized the United States as being on an equal standing in Naval Armament, secretly they did not consent, and were even then working to secure monopoly of all of the oil in the world. By this move they will control the navies of the world, because of the growing importance and efficiency of oil in the operation of navies and merchant marines.

In concluding this very illuminating treatise on oil and the struggle which is still going on for its monopoly, we are suddenly awakened to the fact that the United States has only a limited number of years' supply left, and that yearly, this limited supply is being depleted by our own rival, the Shell Company, in that it is drawing most of its oil from United States resources, holding its own for the future, in order that it may assume economic and naval supremacy of the world.

The following words, taken from the treatise we are discussing, brings out one fact more clearly than I am able to explain, of how the United States is being slowly forced out of her prospective places in the world where she could possibly obtain oil resources.

"With the exception of Mexico and a small part of Central America, the whole world is solidly barricaded against at attack in force by the United States. The British position is impregnable.

"British companies closely connected with the British government are now in exclusive possession of 90 to 97 percent of the future world production."

From these cursory remarks upon the question of oil, supplemented with a careful reading of De La Tramerye's book, the people of our own country cannot help but realize the critical position into which the United States is slipping. They cannot help but understand at the same time that with careful planning and with only aggressive and energetic attempts will we be able to assert our position in the world of oil.

Perhaps from careful reading we might also be able to see that France favors our attempts. However, that is only a speculation.

—GEORGE PALMER

Saint Mary's College was well represented at the U. S. C. game. About one hundred students managed to get there some way. Besides the students there were about three hundred ex-students and alumni. All agree that it was the most exciting game ever witnessed. With either side likely to score at any minute, it must have been.

HEARD IN THE FOYER

"Spring Cleaning," a three act comedy, which was not altogether comedy, made its appearance in Oakland last week at the Oakland Auditorium. I shall endeavor to give my impressions of the drama as I saw it, so I shall begin by saying that as a theatre, the Oakland Auditorium is terrible as far as the acoustics are concerned. Unless one is able to get a seat in the first seven rows, he might just as well ex pect to watch some clever pantomime. In this particular case, there were about three actors who were understandable in the dress circle. The enjoyment of a drama is contingent upon many things and one of them is the degree with which you are able to hear the actors, as you can hardly expect to enjoy a play when you have to strain your auditory faculties to hear what is being said.

However, I believe that all of the players could have been understood under ordinary circumstances. Barraud, taking the part of Ernest Steele, could not be understood at times but he had a difficult part, talking in the English brogue. Pauline Frederick and June Elvidge were very clever. Miss Elvidge was especially good in her characterization of a girl of the underworld. Charles Coleman possessed a good voice but he was entirely too indifferent in his actions, to the crisis in his life, (as he says) that takes place on the stage. Toward the end, as he warmed up to his part, the play became more real.

The story deals with a very delicate situation in the life of Richard and Margaret Sones but the author presents it nicely. This couple have been married nearly eleven years and now some disreputable people have come into Margaret's life and she accepts them as her friends. Ernest Steele, a London society cad, pays her the greatest attention and woman-like, she listens to him. When her husband tries to warn her against her "friends," she takes offense and a quarrel insues. To bring her to the realization of what she is doing, he brings in Mona, a girl of the streets and tells her that she and her so called friends are no better than this girl. Margaret decides to run away with Ernest, but Mona and Ernest in the end do their part to bring the two together again.

A delightful story in itself but the moral behind it is even more effective. The best thing that can be said of the play is that no undesirable taste is left as an aftermath of an immoral subject. It only goes to prove more clearly that it is not so much what is said as the way it is said. The purpose of this clever little theme is more outstanding than the delicate subject dealt with A motion picture in the same case will want to depict more action and the purpose will be lost in a maze of suggestive acts which can be laid at the door of the motion picture producers. These men could stop most of the immoral tendency that seems to be creeping into both the silent and spoken drama, but they seem to be furthering it.

To come back to "Spring Cleaning," it is well worth seeing. May we see more like it.

—MONSIEUR PARTERRE

For Football Weather

THE ROOS SEMI-ULSTER

The haze of a Fall twilight; the last desperate fight in the shadow of the goal post—

It's mighty nice to know that you look well when old friends nod to you in the stadium; it's mighty comfortable to be warm and snug for the ride home after the game—

Loose and full and free is the semi-ulster. Half belted or full belt—full weight fabric for out-of-door winter days.

$33 up

Roos Bros. INC.
Six-Store Buying Power

Alumni

STEPHEN DRISCOLL

DAVID F. MILES

David F. Miles, Ex. '26, is now one of the most promising young men of northern Nevada. Dave is now days a very busy and important man; besides holding two "jobs" at the same time, he has recently been appointed correspondent to a leading Reno newspaper, and was requested by the State governor to take pictures for him of the great resources of Nevada.

Dave F., as he was called around the institution, left amongst his former class-mates a great reputation repleted with humor and vast knowledge. Miles is, according to many, a "jack of all trades" when it comes to knowledge.

MAURICE T. DOOLING

United States District Judge, Maurice T. Dooling, '80 died Tuesday morning, Nov. 4, after an illness which extended over a period of several years. Brother Agnon of the College Faculty attended his funeral, which took place at Hollister on Thursday, Nov. 6. To his relatives and friends we wish to express our sincere condolence.

REV. WILLIAM HUGHES

Rev. William Hughes, '00. Director of the Bureau of Catholic Missions, received notification last month of his appointment as a Monsignor.

Father Hughes was born in Sacramento. After receiving his grammar and high school education there, he entered Saint Mary's, remaining here to receive his Bachelor and Master of Arts degree. From here he went to the Catholic University, Washington, D. C., where he studied philosophy. He studied theology at St. Joseph's Seminary, Yonkers, New York and was ordained in Los Angeles in 1905.

Ater being ordained, Father Hughes spent three years in Los Angeles as assistant pastor of various churches. He then began his work as a missionary, which he continued until 1916, when he was recalled to Los Angeles for diocesan work. During the war he was a chaplain in the army. In 1919, when the war was over he again entered into his work as a missionary, becoming Director of the Bureau of Catholic Indian Missions.

CHARLES FREITAS

Charles Freitas, Ex. '25, has for some time been studying law in the law offices of Frank Silva, '98. Recently his appendix burst and for forty-eight hours he was not expected to live. However, he is now getting along fine and will soon be able to leave the hospital.

While at college, Charles made a name for himself both as an athlete and as a student. He was a guard on the Varsity football team. In his Freshman year he won the College medal for Christian Doctrine.

Humor

DAVID WYNNE

Brother Henry recently assigned a number of poems to the Freshmen class to be read. One of the results of this assignment was as follows:

Frosh: "Have you the 'Red Boat? ' "

Librarian: "Never heard of it."

Frosh: "Maybe it's the 'Scarlet Launch.' "

Librarian: (After searching all over the library) "You must have made a mistake."

The next day the student came back and said: "I did make a mistake—it was the 'Rubyiat' I wanted."

* * * *

Larry's idea of speed is a person who runs around the Victrola trying to read the name of a record while it is playing.

* * * *

A colored man who had unwisely assimilated some alien chickens heard the sheriff was on the trail. Hastily he sought the agent of the railroad, asking for a ticket to the end of the line. "The passenger train left a few minutes ago," replied the agent.

"Well", gasped the hard breathing tourist, "jes' gimme der ticket and p'int out de track."

* * * *

The old gentleman was a trifle bewildered at the elaborate wedding.

"Are you the groom?" he asked a melancholy looking man.

"No sir" the young man replied "I was eliminated in the preliminary tryouts."

"And I suppose", remarked the fair visitor in the courtroom, "that they have a record of all divorce cases that come to trial here?"

"Oh, yes," said her companion, "they no doubt keep a scrap book."

* * * *

Pious old lady to newsboy: "You don't chew tobacco, do you, little boy?"

Newsboy: "Naw, but I can let you have a cigarette."

* * * *

Prof. (in a religion class):"Garaventa, who wrote the boot of Ruth?"

John: "I guess Manager Huggins did."

* * * *

Office Boy: "Dr. Twistem, the Chiropractor, is outside, sir."

"What does he want?"

"He says he wants his back pay."

* * * *

Arn: "Every time a man drinks bootleg liquor he becomes a lawbreaker."

Melvin: "Sure, but a man who drinks the stuff they get around here must be kind of desperate in the first place."

* * * *

He had had bad luck fishing and on his way home he entered the butcher shop and said to the dealer:

"Just stand over there and throw me five of the biggest of those trout!"

"Throw 'em! What for? asked the dealer in amazement.

"So I can tell the family I caught 'em. I may be a poor fisherman, but I'm no liar."

EUREKA! EUREKA!

We're off! After leaving the boat at Sausalito we boarded the train and made ready for the night. Manager Red Pickering assigned the berths, Brodie Andrews wisely deciding to have nothing to do with this duty. The car became quiet sometime around midnight but the boys were primed to start civil strife at any moment. Fortunately, however, a catastrophe was averted.

We reached Eureka about eight o'clock Sunday morning and were greeted at the station by a delegation of American Legion representatives. These men escorted us to the Eureka Inn, and if one would garner an interesting sidelight on the trip he might ask Bookie Harrington what the waitress asked him while we were having breakfast.

We then went to Church and heard Mass, and, guided by an old Saint Mary's graduate, we later looked over the town and were shown all the interesting historical landmarks. We were especially impressed with the beauty of the Elk's lodge. The interior of this building is done entirely with the finest polished redwood, and is one of the finest in the State.

We were forced to be satisfied with an athletic lunch at noontime, even though some of the boys had a mighty craving for desert. And the unkindest cut of all was the fact that Brodie Andrews refused to be classed as an athlete.

After the game we had dinner at the Inn, and this was the climax of a pleasant stay in the pleasant little city of Eureka. The Legion members were perfect hosts, and we thank them most heartily.

We left Eureka at eight o'clock Sunday night, and from the time of departure until after one o'clock in the morning a state of friendly warfare existed between the members of the team. Pillows and other missles were continually flying through the air. Bookie Harrington has been stronly suspected of having caused the disorder, but he claims it was all in self defense. Bill O'Grady gave a creditable account of himself, and Brodie Andrews says that the next time the Reserves go on a trip Dan O'Brien will have to ride in a box car.

After the smoke of battle had cleared, we took stock of all the casualties and settled down for a little sleep arriving in Sausalito at eight fifteen Monday morning. Everyone enjoyed the trip immensely, and we again extend our gratitude to the Eureka Legion for their efforts to make it a pleasant one.

—A. GOOF '28

If it is love that makes the world go round, it is loyalty that holds the world together.

Mayor's Office
Portland, Oregon
GEO. L. BAKER, Mayor

October 30, 1924

Members of St. Mary's College Football Team:

Gentlemen:

In behalf of the City of Portland, I extend to you a hearty welcome on the occasion of your visit to Portland to play against the Multnomah Amateur Athletic Club team.

Portland is a city thoroughly interested in outdoor athletics and sports and we hope your visit with us will be thoroughly enjoyable.

As Mayor of Portland I hand you herewith the key to the city and bid you welcome to everything we have.

Very respectfully yours,
GEO. L. BAKER
Mayor

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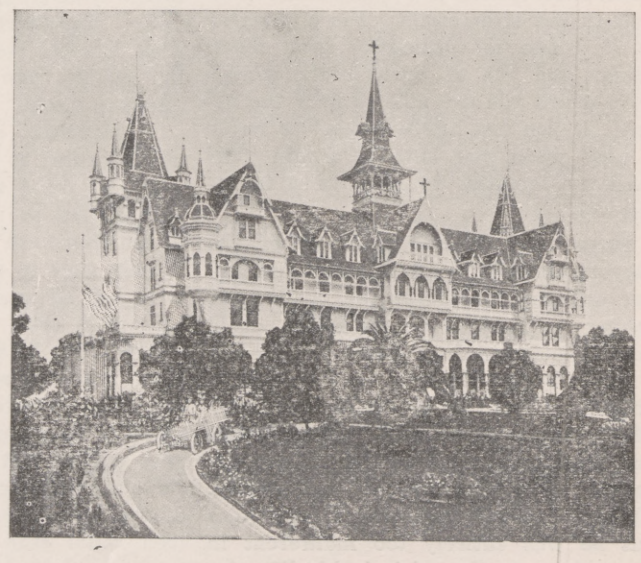

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